

Funeral

Charlotte Day Wilson

I went to a funeral, so I could feel something
Don't know what I'm living for, if I don't feel nothing
Whether you're without me now, I see it in my head
Getting high my little girl, I wish you all the best

Oh, anytime I think of you, I'm empty hearted
Oh, tell me how it got so far from where we started

Welcome to a funeral, it's nice that you came
If he's a final eulogy, for us in our name
Oh, how could I owe you back, know you back, you don't know you
rself
Love his internal vibe, and [?]

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